He is Enthusiastic

The Warranted Enthusiasm of a Prom inent Citizen of Owesso.

Mr. H. B. Gates has been a prominent man in Owosso for many years—an old citi-zen and much respected resident. He has held the important position of City Treas-urer, and his endorsement is worthy the consideration of the public. This is what he says.

"I take great pleasure in speaking words of praise for Doan's Kidney Pills, and my personal experience is what makes me feel that way toward the pills. For several years I have had an almost continual backache. I could hardly stoop over, and anything that required bending over would aggravate my backache so that I would be compelled to go and lie down for awhile. I was also greatly troubled with the urine. Sometimes it was very frequent, and then again it would become very scanty and high colored. When that way my stomach would bloat up terribly.
This is what might be called the dark side
of my story. The bright side followed
when I procured a box of Doan's Kidney Pills at the drug store of Johnson & Hen-derson and began their use. Their action was almost like magic. The second day after I commenced taking them my back felt better. I continued their use, and to-day my back feels splendid. It is free from an ache or lameness, something I have not experienced for a number of years. The urination has been restored to a natural condition and regularity. I do not bloat any more. Another member of my family was troubled in nearly the same manner, and obtained the same benefit from using Doan's Kidney Pills that I did. Their wonderful success has made me enthusiastic in their praise. You are at liberty to use this statement and refer anyone to me. I have already told lots of people about

Doan's Kidney Pills for sale by all dealers -price 50 cents. Mailed by Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the U. S. Remember the name, Doan's, and take no

Appouncements for School Year 1896-7.

Teachers should carefully note the contents of this circular and preserve it for future use.

BATES OF EXAMINATIONS.

Regular, Corunna, August 20th and 21st, 1896, Special, Owoeso, October 15th and 1sth, 1896. Regular, Corunna, March 25th and 26th, 1897. Special, Owoeso, June 17th and 17th, 1897. All examinations will begin at 8:30 a. m., standard time

All examinations will begin at 8:30 a, m., standard time

Applicants for third grades will write upon geography, theory and art and school law the first half day; grammar, physiology and reading the second enif day; arithmetic, penmanship and bistory the third half day and civil government and orthography the fourth half day. Applicants for first and second grades will write upon geography, theory and art and school law the first half day; gra...mar, physiology, algebra and reading the second half day; arithmetic, history and penmanship the third half day, and civil government, physics and ortography the fourth half day. Applicants for first grades will write upon geometry, general history and botany on Sauurday.

The above schedule will be strictly followed.

REQUIREMENTS.

The above schedule will be strictly followed.

REQUIREMENTS.

For third grades an average of seventy is
required, with not less than sixty-five in any
branch; for second grade an average of seventyfive is required, with not less than seventy in
any branch; for first grade an agerage of eightyfive is required with not less than eighty in any
branch.

irranch.

Applicants shall use legal cap paper and write with pen and ink.

Applicants for first and second grades who pass in part of the branches may re-write at the next examination in the remainder. After failing in two consecutive examinations they must re-write in all brancees. Applicants for third grades who fail in part of the branches must rewrite in all branches.

grades who fall in part of the branches must re-write in all branches.

CAUTION: Special certificates will be grant-de only when legally qualified teachers cannot be secured Persons who wish to teach must attend an examination.

O. L. Bruswol, Commissioner, J. N. Cody, Examiner.

J. A. Thompson, Examiner.

Corunna, Aug. 7, 1896.

F. EDWARDS & CO. General Real Estate and Insurance Agent

Will sell your Property. Will rent your House or Farm. Will look after your Tenants.

Will find Loans for your Money. Will Insure your Buildings. F. Smith.

B. PETERSON. DENTIST

VITALIZED AIR.

OFFICE-Over Dimmick's store, Washington Street, RESIDENCE-Washington St., oppo etteCongregational church.

WILLIAM M. KILPATRICK, LAWYER. SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY

General Insurance Agent. Office in the Williams Block, Washingtonstrees
Owoseo Mich

J. B. Dowdigan, DENTIST.

Office over KALAMAZOO STORE Hours 8 to 12 a. m. 1:30 to 5:30 p. m.

DR. ARTHUR S. SCOTT PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,

RESIDENCE, 409 SAGINAW ST.,

Office, 211 N. Washington St.

OVER PARKILL & SON'S DRUG STORE

DR. L. E. PHELPS,

OFFICE: 114 N. Washington St. OFFICE Hours: 8 to 9 a. m. and 1 to

RESIDENCE: 656 N. Washington St. Special Attention given Chronic Diseases. Hamblin & Crawford

REAL ESTATE. siness Chances, Conveyancing, Fire Insurance, Money to Loan, Notaries Public.

UP STAIRS > 106 West Exchange St. OWOSSO, MICH.

D. R. ANNIS S. H. GOODING, Homosopathi Residence and office, Williams St., (Cor-took Block), Owosso, Mich. Office hours—S t fp. m. and to 8 p. m. Calls promptly respond of to. Special attention given to Obstetric and Diseases of Women and Children.





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CHAPTER III. Roscee, the McGregor plantation, lay up stream from Topmark's in the valley of Walnut creek. There were a thousand acres of it, more by half than the

storekeeper's area. Luray in the tablelands above abutted about equally upon both the water front places. Luray was not for sale nor likely ever to be. It was the same with lands upon the stream's farther side. Hence for any broadening of his borders Mr. Topmark could look only toward Roscoe. Everybody knew he wanted the place,

and nearly all said he would get it when Mr. McGregor died, or earlier if there were not some miraculous change in the McGregor affairs. But no thought of that came to Rob as she rode home at speed. For more than a mile her way was over her own domain, along a mill road that ran through Roscoe's ramshackle gates. So it did not surprise her to encounter by the roadside three riders, who stared hard at her as she came up with them. But she was all taken aback when, in answer to her civil good day, sne got only a stony and hostile silence. And she was still more amazed to bear, as she rode on, the elder of two women say stridently: "That's her Magnolyer! The proud piece wouldn't wipe her feet on the likes of us. But mayby"-

Distance cut short her listening. She had purposely set the old mare at her best pace. "Ah, if only I had my dear Lightlady!" Rob murmured. "Bonnybel, I know you do your best, but your daughter was ten years younger and as wild as her mistress."

By this she had come in sight of the house. It was wide and square, with tall, red outer chimneys. Once the walls had been white, the blinds a vivid green. Now both had weathered to deliciously soft tones of gray and drab. Tall

VAN R. POND, Attorney & Counsellor,

General law and chancery practice in all courts.

Over M. L. Stewart & Co's Bank

DR. EDGERTON T. WILSON PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

OFFICE-Room 7 Keeler Block. RESIDENCE-522 River Street.

OWOSSO, MICH.

DR. C. MCCORMICK PHYSICIAN. SURGEON. ETG.

Special attention given to the treatment of disease by means of El-cricity. Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Lumbago, Sciatics and a number of nervous diseases readily yield to this form of Office and Residence No. 200 East Exchange St

OWOSSO. - MICH

Guardian's Sale of Real Estate. STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF SHIA In the matter of the estate of Eva V. Warner,

In the matter of the estate of Eva V. Warner, a minor.

Notice is hereby given, That in pursuance and by virtue of an order granted to the undersigned, as guardian of the estate of said minor, by the Hon. Matthew Bush, Judge of Probate in and for said County, on the 8th day of February, A. D. 1897, there will be sold at public vendue, to the highest bidder, at the front door of the postoffice in Burton in said County, on Saturday the 3rd day of April, A. D. 1897, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of said day, all the right, title and interest of said minor in and to the following described lands and premises, situated in the township of Fairfield, County of Shiawassee, State of Michigan, to wit: An undivided one fifth interest in the ne frack of n w fract if of sec 2, except 9 rods in n e corner; also the e if of sec 2, except 9 rods in n e corner; also the e if of set of n wire is sec 3, and the west 19 acres of the ne if of said sec 3, all in town 8, north range I east.

WILLIAM C. STIFF.

Guardian of the estate of said minor.

Dated Feb. 8th. A. D. 1897.

BE NEIGHBORLY. We mean, of course, on your next pleasure trip,

visit the neighboring

Republic of Mexico, No Sea Sickness on this trip. Cheap rates

Expenses in silver. THE MEXICAN CENTRAL RAILWA

reachesall the important points in the Republic It is the Only Standard Guage Line

between the United States and City of Mexico and has in daily service Puliman Buffet Draw ing-room Sleeping Cars.

MEXICO is an all-year-round tourist resort and Excursion Tickets with 2 months limit may be purchased on any day of the year, earrying stop over privileges in Mexico within final limit. For rates and further information, address

M. H. KING, Gen'l Western Agent, 236 So. Clark Street, CHICAGO. ILL.



MICHIGAN CENTRAL "The Niagara Falls Route." SAGINAW DIVISION.

OWOSSO TIME CARD. TRAINS SOUTH.

Chicago Express leaves 8:67 a, m., arrives in Jackson 10:15 a, m., Chicago 4:89 p. m. Chicago Express, dally, leaves 8:30, p. m. arrives in Jackson 10:45 p. m., Chicago 6:00 a, m., Through Sleeper (Bay City to Chicago). TRAINS NORTH

Bay City Express, leaves 9:00 a. m. arriver Bay City 11:10 a. m. Sleeper, Chicago to Bay Marquette Express leaves Owesso 7:15 p. m., rives at Bay City 9:20 p. m. Owesse accommodation leaves Jackson 10:50

Owosec accommodation leaves Jackson 10
a.m., arrives Owosec 1.00 p. m.
All trains daily except Sunday.
Owosec Accomodation leaves Owosec at 1
p. m., arrives in Jackson at 3:50 p. m.
J. B. GLASGOW, Agent, Owosec
W. RUGGLES, G. P. & T. A., Chicago.

Lomourdy populars stood sentinel either side the yard gate. Nearer the house there were thick spreading typeselms, maples, tulip poplars and oaks. The shade of them was so thick and cool there was still a bint of dew on the sparse grass at their roots.

One hand lay the garden; gay with all manner of flowers. Upon the other · wide tangled orchard space overran with fruit trees in full bearing. They spread, indeed, all down the side of the sunny lawn and on to the read.

We shall begin to have beaps of company. Early peaches are getting ripe," Rob said to herself, with a little whimsical smile, as she unsaddled Bonnybel and set her at graze. Then she ran on to the shady front porch, saying, with a perfect negro accent, "Marse Robert, you don't want nobody ter do nothin, does you?"

The man she spoke to was blind, with a scarred, mobile face and thin hands almost as translucent as old porcelain. His hair was like silver floss and lay carefully brushed upon the collar of his fine black coat. His linen, too, was spotless, his neckerchief carefully neat and his soft, low shoes of flawless new gloss. He sat among soft onshions in a wicker chair, his head thrown back, his eyes closed, his whole frame drinking in the scented softness of the summer morning.

"I want some one very much-that mischievous daughter of mine," he said, affecting not to recognize her voice. "There are just the two of us, and I miss her dreadfully, though she is so full of pranks. You see, we have not been much apart ever smee she was born.

"Nor ever will be, daddy," Rob said, dropping a kiss upon either eyelid. Then she stood back a pace, clasped her hands behind her, closed one eye and looked him critically over, saying: "Upon my word, daddy, you are simply stunning this morning! I've been haunted by the fear that I had not got the part of your hair quite where it should be nor the bows of your neckeloth mathematically under your chin. You know you hurried me a bit at my work as valet. But I find you without spot or blemish, and, as you always are, so very much the best looking man I know I wender the rest don't hate you out-

Mr. McGregor laughed cheerily. In the isolation of his darkness there had grown up a delicious small vanity over his appearance. He was not only blind, but helpless. There were nervous twitchings in the fine, thin bands, and when he walked it was a bowed, halting progress, painful to look upon.

Over the sight Mrs. Winfold shook her head, saying: "Yes; it is a real pity; but, then, mayby, too, it was well folks should see what comes of foolhardiness, I remember Mr. McGregor a strong man, good looking, too, but nobody could ever make me believe he had any call ter go an dash in that burnin cabin jest ter git out a poor ole nigger that had nursed him when he was a baby. She didn't live but a year after all. An look at him-blind an orippled, that beam fallin on his back, sides the burns he got. He ought ter of thought of his own fam'ly. It would be really his fault whatever happened ter that girl of bis."

Rob's mother had died at her birth, and there were five little mounds beside the long one in the graveyard back of the orchard. All the other children had gone before. With her latest breath the dying woman had whispered, "Call her by your name, Robert, darling, and bring her-with you-safe-across the

her father's comfort, companion, counselor. She had come to 8 years old when he was stricken and took her place as head of the house with the quaintest childish dignity. Everybody said how pitiful it was to see her pattering about, keys in hand, to note her watchful care for her father in every detail or to hear her piping child's voice stumbling mu-

sically through chapters of the Bible. Mighty few of them knew what heroism the reading had entailed. To the day of her father's blindness Rob had refused to learn even her letters. "I hate old books. I won't learn and be shut up in school all day," she had said pas-sionately. But when she saw her father fingering the big Bible and murmuring snatches of its contents it made her throat swell, her lips quiver. Yet she said nothing then beyond telling him breathlessly of the little chickens and the teeny new calf. But three Sundays later she came, saying shyly, "If you like, pappy, I can read you some Bible now." And with that she began the Twenty-third Psalm and went through it without a break.

"Do you like it, pappy? Does it sound good and help you?" she asked very low when she had done. Mr. McGregor could not speak. He put his arms about his child and answered her with a rain

"Can you read, really?" he asked after awhile. "It seems too good to be true. How did you learn?"

"I don't know-only that much. Jack Talbot is teaching me. He comes Sun-days when you are asleep. I most know the letters now, but they are hard, and I did not want you to wait so long for your Bible, so he read this over and over till I knew it all. I am glad you like it. But, oh, pappy, don't cry! Rob will take care of you until-until we both can go to the green pastures and the still

"My darling, my precious child!" the father groaned, burying his face in her silken hair. "I think it would be a signal mercy of God if we might go to him

The mood passed, as such moods do. In the sunshine of Rob's presence her father learned to half forget his blindness. She grew and strengthened and became wise beyond her years. With love as the incentive nothing came hard. Though she still forswore school, once the letter learning was over she grew so fond of books that by monsing in the library she got a sufficient if unusual education. Then, too, the could sew, buit and look after housewifely affairs.

to say nothing of riving, dancing and leaves the say nothing of riving, dancing and

shooting to equal perfection.

Naturally the good folk whose ideal of young womanly perfection was Miss Winfold looked half askance at poor Rob. It was the shooting which most condemned her, albeit the root of her reprehensible proficiency was the wish to keep her father supplied with game when he craved it. There were frequent intervals when he relished nothing else. Mrs. Winfeld in such case would bave appealed successfully to the chivalry of her neighbors. Rob took up her father's gun, as she had taken his other burdens, without whining or moaning over the necessity which laid them upon her

Long before she came to 19 she was a personage noted, gossiped over—if the truth must be sold often belied— throughout the length and breadth of Walnut Creek. She was so bravely, so unconventionally truthful at all pointssave one—it was not strange the air was filled with tales of her social daring. For example, she said openly she loved to dance, best of all to walta, "when she had Jack Talbot for a partner." Mrs. Winfold found that speech simply shamelesa. Dear Alice never went beyond the basket cotillon and had scruples even as to that, Walts! Not she! She had been too well brought up and knew too entirely what a modest girl owed to herself and society.

Yet-such is the depravity of the human mind, even in Walnut Creekthere were not wanting people who said that Miss Winfold's scruples were a fine thing for her possible partners. She was so springless and wooden they must needs have carried her. Then, too, contrast with Rob might evoke comment to ruffle even her amiability. Thing's were best as they were. Jack and Rob might dance their fill together and be none the worse of it when he was safely married to Alice Winfold.

Rob went to much less than half the merrymakings. Though she was certainly more in need of friendly countenance than was Walnut Creek's paragon, in some way nobody took account of the fact. The reason was perhaps that she was too fine of fiber to bewail her unprotectedness in the right quarter. Her few outings were all in the shadow of Mam Liza's ample person. Perhaps their very rarity gave Rob's pleasure a keener edge.

Usually upon such occasions she danced the night away with Jack-Jack, whose height and step suited hers to a nicety; who was, after her father, her very best friend. Of course she liked him more than any other of the boys, more than all of them indeed, and why should she not say so, especially when it made Mrs. Winfold look so angry and horrified? It was the highest possible tribute to her undeniable charm that, in the face of a frankness so desperate, she never lacked a partner for the numbers that Jack was constrained to share with Miss Winfold.

It set the dullest tingling to have her flowing beside him, her eyes stry, her cheeks the clearest rose, her lithe slenderness vital, vibrant, swaying responsive to the music, as the wind harp to the wind. Besides, there was distinction in taking her out. She had the courage of her antipathies no less than her convictions. Quick and full of ready courtesy as she was, there were times when subterfuge was vain. Then, sooner than take hands with one who repelled her fine, subtle instincts, she lifted her eyes and said clearly, with no trace of shy confusion: "Excuse me, please. I think my father would not like to have me dance with you, and I know I should | shooting the man that told it. Rob sim-

not like it myself." "Poor, misguided child! I wonder she is so unmannerly. Her mother was a lady if ever there was one," good Mrs. Talbot said when such speeches, distorted and magnified a hundredfold, came to her ears. "We must remember, though, Rob has almost brought herself up and judge her as kindly as possible. It is dreadful to be motherless."

"Ab, yes!" Mrs. Winfold sighed in answer. "Mayby that does have a little ter do with it. But, Mrs. Talbot, I believe people act like they were born ter. I know of Alice had lost me years ago an had grown up with jest nobody but brother ter look after her she nevernever in the world-would have been a Rob McGregor. Do you know sometimes when I think of her-Alice, I mean-I git down an ask the Lord ter keep me from idolatry—ter make me jest humbly thankful over havin had such a daughter given me."

"H-m-m! I wonder what Miss Alice prays over having such a mother!" Jack said irreverently when he heard of the good woman's orisons. Jack fixed Miss Winfold so sincerely he had much ado to keep from hating her mother. In fact, he quite agreed with Rob. She said upon the rare times that she named the mother and daughter, laughing a little and with dancing eyes: Jack, do be good to poor stubby Alice! There is not a mite of barm in her. Indeed she is rathernice. And think what she must endure in being her mother's daughter!"

Rob, had a habit of regarding all things humorously, even herself. It was well that she had. Her laughing bridged many a minute of heartbreak. Roscoe had been fine and flourishing when its master last looked upon it. Now it was woefully desolate after 11 years of thriftless freedman tillage. Hillsides showed red and barren; gullies gashed the fairest slopes; the richest bottoms had overlay of sand and gravel, to say nothing of the tangle that yearly encroached farther upon the arable land or the rank hedgerows waving where

once there were trim lines of fence. All the croppers had belonged in the old days to Mr. McGregor. Possibly he fared better at their hands than he would have done at those of strangers. But he had never got out of the way of regarding himself as a sort of special providence to his black people. In sickness or trouble his hand was open to them always, and when it came to the matter of division and payment of ac-counts be always enjoined his daughter not to charge "little trifles of meat and bread and occasional money against the

The near future is big with history. He who would keep posted Eagerly peruses the daily newspaper.

Every family should take the Very best in connection with their Ever needful local paper. The News-THE DETROIT EVENING NEWS-Is an indefatigable newsgatherer. Now is the accepted time. Give us your subscription.

Nothing gained by waiting. The Evening News-10 cents a week. If you Want further information, Seek it of our agent in your own town.

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Boor things.

For he knew nothing of how his land was served. Rob was eyes to him, and when in the beginning she saw how it pained him to hear of rack and ruin she made up her mind to paint all things in the rosiest colors. Yearly she had told him tales of growth and blowth, pathetic in their untruth and sublime in the motive that underlay them. No matter how bare she went, he lacked nothing, not even gold to jingle in his pocket, and she agreed dutifully when he said: "You must not dress extravagantly, dear child. That is always bad taste in so young a woman. But something is due your position as mistress here. It is my wish that you be well clothed, though. So be sure you have always plenty of good silk gowns, with lighter frocks for home wear and neighborhood visits."

Pretty soon she had a silk; it was her mother's wedding gown refurbished. Then it was the easiest thing in the world to make it of new shapes and colors. It was the same with all else. The girl was so gallant, so loyal in her love, the sternest moralist might have condoned her sins against fact. Mrs. Winfold did not condone them. A fine soul may gauge with sympathetic accuracy one of lower fiber. A coarse one invariably puts into all things the taint of itself. She said, casting up her eyes: "That po-ore little minx! Ter think how she does lie ter her old blind father, makin him believe they're well off when we all know they haven't more'n got bread ter eat an mayn't have that long. Bet, that used ter belong ter us, is mighty thick with ele Liza, that cooks fer Rob, an Bet says Liza says ef things ain't changed she don't see how in the world they'll keep ole marster from findin out another year. I must think they don't manage. Why, brother says I live well on what another woman'd half starve on. But then I have him ter help, an Alice too. Besides, I don't really think the Lord can bring himself ter prosper the MoGregors, with Rob goin on like she does."

The good woman spent her opinion once too often. It happened to be where Jack Talbot heard ber. He flung up his head and said pointedly:

"I don't think Rob sets up for a patern of all the virtues, but I know she is above gossiping with servants about her neighbors' affairs. As to her truthfulness, I'd take her word for gospel. I've almost brought her up and never knew her to vary an inch from it, except to her poor old father. Truth would be only torture to him. I'd feel like ply could not lie maliciously or falsely, but I am sure she could and would keep silence if she knew anything that would wound another person in feeling or in reputation."

Rob felt the attitude of her public, but never spoke of it, not even to Jack. She knew how slight was her father's hold on life. It might snap any day. At the best the end was not far. And to his last hour she would ease and spare him all she might. He was her world and love of him her religion. In the strength and light of love she could stand blameless before a multitude of acousers.

[TO BE CONTENUED.]

The Power to Borrow.

I want the government, under all conditions and circumstances, and our president, whoever he may be, to have the power during every moment of this government's existence to borrow money by selling bonds whenever for any reason it occurs that there is no money in the treasury. Why deny that power to the government? I know the constitution says congress shall have power to borrow money, but this does not prevent congress from conferring power on the president to sell a 8 per cent five year bond to realize money to pay the debts of the government when for any reason the money in the treasury is exhausted. This is a wholesome power to prevent national dishonor and national bankruptcy, and this is the power for which I contend. - Hon. Stephen B. Elkins.

Republicans For Reciprocity.

We believe the repeal of the reciprocity arrangements negotiated by the last Republican administration was a national calamity, and we demand their renewal and extension on such terms as will equalize our trade with other nations, remove the restrictions that now obstruct the sale of American products in the ports of other countries and secure enlarged markets for the products of our farms, forests and factories .-Republican Platform of 1896.

Is there a Republican who does not believe in this plank of his party's platform: William McKinley does.

Cleaning the Slate.

Storekeepers can begin to look forward to a little reduction in their overdue secounts as soon as labor gets be

Ex-Candidate Bryan says that if the prosperity which the supporters of Maor McKinley claimed would come by reason of his election does come it will benefit those who opposed him as well as those who voted for him. It will. Mr. Bryan is right for once, only he need not put in any "if." The prosperity is coming, sure enough, and it is coming to all alike. There is no sectionalism or partisanship in protection. It is an American system. Its opponents and its supporters will alike share in its blessings. All who taste of its benefits should stand by their benefactor, and then we would never again see another four years of such hard times as we have experienced since the free trade party went into power in 1892. Perhaps we never will have such another four years. Let us pray not. Once is enough.

Japanese Labor Lesson.

The idlo machinery of one of San Francisco's woolen mills, which was erushed under the great Democratic boon of free trade in wool, was sold to a Japanese company. When the new owners took posses ion, they brought their Japanese labor with them to transfer the machinery. It was taken down piece by piece, carefully wrapped in paper and marked by the nimble fingered orientals, who accompanied it back to Japan. This is a striking illustration of the cheapness of Japanese labor. It paid the buyers of the machinery that was rendered idle under free wool better to take their own labor across the Pacific ocean twice, paying the fares and cheap wages all the time, than it would have done to employ American labor on this side and labor skilled enough to erect a mill on the other side.

Germany looks longingly at all times oward ours, the largest and best market in the world for textiles .- J. C. Monaghan, United States Consul to Chemnitz.

No doubt, no doubt. "Me, too," adds John Bull. "Let 'em look," says Me-Kinley.

No More Free Wool.

"I am for free wool," said the Democratic leader, Mr. W. Jennings Bryan. But the farmers are not; hence Mr. Me Kinley carried the central and the western states and made havoc with the Democratic vote wherever a sheep has been accustomed to browse in peace uhder protection.

Brief Mention. In Washington and Oregon extensive der the auspices of the state experiment. stations. It is reported that both these states produce beets as good as those in California. The same is true in large measure of other sections of the arid

It is reported that Nebraska has more miles of irrigation canals than any other state in the Union.

There has been a great improvement in range bred cattle, and they are meeting with more favor every year.

Iowa Homestead very truly says that an average crop does not pay. Generally it takes about a double average to pay.

Out-door life and Scott's Emulsion of Cod-liver Oil with Hypophosphites have cured thousands of cases of consumption in the early stages. They cure old, advanced cases too; but not so many, nor so promptly. When a case is so far advanced that a cure cannot be made, even then SCOTT'S EMULSION checks the rapid ity of the disease, relieves the pains in the chest, reduces the night sweats, and makes the cough easier. In these cases it comforts and prolongs life. Don't experiment with cures that destroy the digestion. Pin your faith to the one remedy which has been THE STAN DARD FOR OVER 20 YEARS. Book about it free for the asking.

For sale by all druggists at 50c. and SCOTT & BOWNE, New York.